

CITY'S SKY PILOT

Dr. Benjamin Young Former Mining Camp Missionary.

Took Advantage of Funerals to Reach Populace's Ears.

KNEW SCENE OF "VIRGINIAN"

Incidents in Owen Wister's Novel Familiar to Pastor.

Went From House to House to Gather an Audience.

The romance and hardships and perils of western frontier life are well known to Dr. Benjamin Young of this city. "The mining camp, the 'hold up' and the Indian forays marked his first days as a Methodist missionary." The camps of the frontier towns of Wyoming, Nevada and Utah were all known to him. With his Bible and a small handbag Dr. Young, just out of college, traveled through these states trying to elevate the lives of the cowboys and miners above the life of vice which was then the rule. He tells his story as follows:

You ask me to tell you some of my own experiences on that "picket line" of Home Missions? On one occasion I was sent to a circuit in Wyoming which had or was supposed to have three points or preaching places. I really found only one and one church. I had very few members and being rather a wild mining camp the people were not given to church attendance. However, when ever a death occurred the people always or nearly always had the funeral service at one of the two churches in the camp. It was then that the Episcopal rector and the Methodist parson took advantage of the situation and dealt out "funerals" of the Gospel. We could not help the dead and often the character before us would not allow of much boasting so about the only thing we could do was to preach in somewhat plain terms to the living. The people seemed to expect this and accepted it as part of the camp's ecclesiastical program. I was not particularly happy over the plan but then much can be said for such an arrangement in more refined communities.

Someone Yelled "Fire." I remember one night preaching in the church or getting ready to preach to a fair congregation. I stood up before the people and had just announced my text, "I am the light of the world," when the door opened with a bang and a man with a voice like a fog horn yelled, "Fire! Fire!" twice. I never saw a church so quickly emptied. Before I had gotten to my "firstly" every seat was vacant. The I turned to the janitor and said, "I guess you would better close up for tonight, we can go to the fire, too." A few buckets of water put out the fire which was up the winding street but the excitement of it all extinguished the religious service that night.

One of those preaching points was made famous in the "Virginian" by Owen Wister, and some of the characters of Wister's story were easy for me to pick out and several of the scenes in the novel quite harmonized with many of the traditions which I first about that country.

It was seventeen miles across a mountain range to the other preaching place. Every other Saturday I got my Bible and a few things together in a small hand bag and started over the mountains. I had to walk the whole distance there and generally the same back. That meant that I had to travel the thirty-four miles in two days and on the third or on Sunday preach twice and conduct the Sunday school and besides as soon as I arrived in camp—a mining camp—I had to visit every house, boarding house, cave, tent and dug-out to announce that there would be preaching tomorrow.

Trains Had No Schedule. The railroad was being built, in fact had just been finished but the trains had no schedule and the freight ran up at indefinite intervals. The new

depot had been built—the place is now an important town in Wyoming no and the agent offered the waiting room and the platform for our use in lieu of a church building. One Sunday night I preached to a large group of people occupying the room and overflowing into the depot platform. The crowd was made up mostly of men. There were few women in the camp as yet for it was just being opened up and there was a great rush of men. In front of me on a settee was a man who seemed to be decidedly interested in my message. After the service as he left he gave me a warm hand clasp and said he would be back. I did not quite "catch on" to what he meant.

There was no hotel in the camp and the agent invited me to share his quarters which I gladly did. We sat up late chatting about the development of the place when there was a loud knock at the door. When it was opened I rushed my friend who had seemed so interested in the service, in his hand a quart bottle full to the neck with "good whisky," he said, himself in the same condition. Holding the bottle forth he said, "Parson have a drink, that was a rattling good sermon, however into the air it did not have anything on it and it was hard to make him believe that I meant no discourtesy. Finally he said, "Well, well! I guess you'll have to take dinner with me tomorrow!" I did so and I found in him a bluff hearty Irishman with a great big heart and a love for the finer things of life, who had thrown himself into and almost away in the reckless abandon of the western mining camps. He became my fast friend and though not of my faith he was generally at the waiting room when religious services were held.

Trail Over the Mountains. I shall not forget that trail across the mountains. I can see it yet. I could go back and follow it again. Some time in the night, then again through the storms, then under the glorious sunshine of the Wyoming sky ever and anon the trail crossed by a deer or an antelope and not infrequently a wolf or a coyote sending a quiver into the air; it was interesting and worth while.

Though the men are pretty rough in the mining camps of the west there is something innate which responds to the appeal of simple worship. Pipes and tobacco and a quietude of the service but the men were reverent and how they would sing and how still they would be during the reading of the Bible and with what patience they would listen to the story as presented by the missionary. Whenever a man would make a start there was no discouragement of his efforts. Every fellow in the camp was ready to give him a chance. The motto was "fair play" in religion as well as in a fight. And sometimes what heroism they exhibited! An accident happened. A pocket of gas and a lighted lantern and disaster. But there was never a lack for volunteers to go to the rescue of a brother. There was a little tie which knit them together through the risk and the danger about them. Harold Begbie tells the story of transformations in the religious life of the cities but there is many a missionary of the "frontier" who can duplicate his stories and put into them even more of a vital thrill. The missionary of the Christian church has made a real contribution to the developing life of the mighty west!

VOTED T. R. ANYHOW
Name Not on Ballot But Many Write It in at Montana Election.

Helena, Mont., April 22.—Scattering returns early today from 26 of the 61 counties in Montana, show President Wilson virtually had no opposition for the nomination in yesterday's preferential primaries. He received 6,711 votes. United States Senator Cummings of Iowa in the same districts received 3,588 votes for the Republican nomination for president. He was opposed by Edward R. Woods of New Jersey, who received 313 votes.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt, whose name was not on the ballot, was voted for by 1,291 men and women. Vice President Marshall had a big lead in the partial returns over Governor Major of Missouri for the nomination for vice president. The incumbent received 3,335 votes to 508 for the Missouri governor.

SUMMER SNAPS RULED BY PUBLIC

Washburn Students Have Many Plans for Vacation.

Fifty-Four Youths Victims of Book Agent Fever.

SOME CHOOSE HARVEST FIELDS

One Youth Signs Contract To Be Father's Chauffeur.

Fair Co-Eds Practice Domestic Science on Father.

A dusty young man is treading along a dusty Kansas road. He approaches a little farm house and consults a little red notebook in his hand. Her name is Jones—two children and a boy named Harry.



"Are you Mrs. Jones?" he asks at the door with the cheerful expression of one about to be lynched. "The mother of little Harry?" Joy! She brightens visibly at the mention of her son. "I came to see you, Mrs. Jones," grasping the door knob with assumed confidence. She swallows the bait and admits him to the "parlor." He sits down and begins his "spiel" like an imperfectly trained parrot. "Ma'am, I am doing a little educational work."

"Just one minute, young man. AIR you a BOOK AGENT?" "Er—hem—y—um—er—not exactly, ma'am." He takes a fresh start and pulls out his prospectus. Her eye hardens. "Get right out the door. After that last patent combination atlas and veterinary book Silas and I don't calculate to hev any agents around here. Git!"

And he "gits" down the road cursing the day when he succumbed to the glittering lure of the "seemly make college expenses for next year" of the man who visited his college in the summer.

Washburn Boys Will Try It. Nearly fifty courageous Washburn boys have the heroism to brave such scenes as this next summer. An impromptu census at the college shows that nearly half a hundred students have attached their names to contracts providing for a summer of book-selling. Some may emerge from the summer's fray with enough cash to provide for next school year's expenses.

If history is a forecast others will quit in midsummer after having hocked their shoe laces for a ham sandwich. Others have contracted to use their winning ways to assist in bartering books to the small town citizens and farmers.

The harvest field—with its assurances of three "squares" a day—has appeared in a more attractive light than book-selling for the sorely harassed students. And Washburn harvest hands are in demand by Kansas farmers.

Three boys will play semi-professional ball this summer. Four will get vacation jobs at Y. M. C. A. encampments at Lake Geneva and Estes Park. Most of the law school upper-classmen will spend the summer as office boys or what-nots in Kansas law offices.

Handling a paper route during the summer is a favorite vacation "stunt" of students from town. This is especially popular with those taking summer work in the country. One son of a prominent western banker and candidate for congress will be his father's chauffeur around "the district."

The majority of the boys, however, help father—be his occupation store-keeper, editor, doctor or what it may. A few of the very few wealthy students at Washburn spend their summer in recuperating from the severe strains of dances, athletics and studies. And the Washburn girls. Most of them will stay at home and keep house and experiment on "dad's" digestion with biscuits and other delicacies of their own cooking. Poor father!

NEWSPAPERS ARE HELD TO STRICT ACCOUNT, SAYS MYERS.

Journalistic Teachers Close Meeting at Lawrence Today.

Lawrence, Kan., April 22.—"The newspaper is not perfect by any means and probably never will be, but the service it renders to business, to religion, to philosophy, to the diffusion of knowledge, to the establishment of good government and clean politics; to the cultivation of high ideals; to the

quicken of the public conscience and the advancement of the best interests of humanity, is beyond the comprehension of finite minds," declared Professor Joseph S. Myers of the University of Ohio today in his address on "The Philosophy of Journalism" before the sixth annual convention of the American Association of Journalism Teachers at the University of Kansas.

"The public," continued Professor Myers, "never has taken a keener interest in newspapers, nor held them to such a strict accounting as to accuracy, morality, and decency, not only in the news column, but also in advertising, than now. The readers are insisting that the newspaper practices what it preaches in patriotism, truthfulness and altruism. Public opinion has turned its face against vituperative and vulgar journalism. History shows no greater improvement in newspaper morals than this, en-

forced largely by public opinion, the same force that is working for an honest ballot for honest administration of business, and for honest public officials."

Other speakers who gave addresses at the closing sessions of the convention today were Will H. Myers, University of Texas; F. W. Scott, University of Illinois; J. B. Powell, University of Missouri; H. H. Herbert, University of Oklahoma; W. P. Kirkwood, University of Minnesota; Willard G. Eleyer, University of Wisconsin; James Melvin Lee, University of New York; Everett W. Smith, Leland Stanford University; F. L. Stone and Carl H. Getz, University of Montana.

KIDS IN GARDEN CONTEST.
Salina Students Will Raise Flowers and Vegetables This Summer.

Salina, Kan., April 22.—In an effort

to interest the children of Salina in gardening, contests have been started in all schools. More than ninety have entered. It was announced today, and the work of making gardens, both flower and vegetable, is well under way. It was pointed out that more boys than girls were enrolled in the contest and that they favor the flower gardens as well as vegetable gardens. Most of the girls center their efforts on the flowers, it was noted. The contest will close in October.

TOWN OF PERRY MAY INSTALL BONDS.
Perry, Kan., April 22.—At a special meeting of the council here it was decided to call a special election soon to vote \$5,500 bonds to install a complete waterworks system. The plan includes the sinking of a

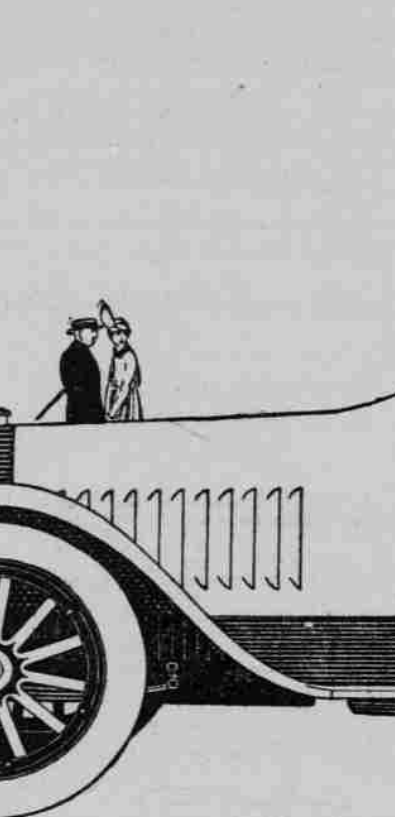
75 foot well and the erection of a 40,000 gallon tank on a 100 foot tower. The laying of a quarter mile of 24 inch and a mile of four inch pipe on the principal streets and three-quarter inch to two inch service pipes with fourteen fire hydrants. The city already has the necessary power and no extra help will be necessary to run it.

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I mean by that a power-wallop. Because she turns up 3400 revolutions per minute. Her crank shaft speed surpasses that of any other American car.

Though there are three built in the U. S. A. that get a bit beyond 3100 r. p. m.

It's like an electric fan, which turns up 4000 r. p. m., or a turbine which does around 4300.

Of course, the Chalmers engine doesn't hit 3400 all the time. 3400 is the maximum. When the car is running 5 miles an hour she turns up 250 r. p. m.

At 10 miles an hour she does 500 r. p. m. At 15 she does 750. At 20, 1000. At 30, 1500.

So you see the engine isn't hitting the highest speed at the slower car speeds—those speeds you drive 90 per cent of the time.

In a way it's like horse-power. You say the horse-power of your car is 40. You mean by that the maximum is 40.

Yet at 10 miles an hour you are using probably less than 10 h. p. While at 20 miles an hour you are using about 17 or 18 h. p. And so on.

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SUES FOR \$7,600,000
Fayette County, Ky., Would Collect Tax on 100 Million Estate.

Lexington, Ky., April 22.—Suit has been filed in the county court by Sheriff Bradley here against the estate of L. V. Harkness, horseman and Standard Oil magnate for back taxes on personalty estimated at \$7,600,000.

The suit followed the filing of an affidavit in the inheritance tax suit against the Harkness heirs in New York city, which gave Fayette county, Kentucky, as having been the legal residence of the late Mr. Harkness.

The taxes and penalty on \$100,000,000 would be \$7,600,000.

DR. LEONARD IS DEAD
Was Former Bishop of the Kansas Methodist Conference.

New York, April 22.—The Rev. Adna Bradway Leonard, secretary emeritus of the board of foreign missions of the Methodist Episcopal church, died at his home in Brooklyn Friday in his seventh-ninth year. Dr. Leonard was born in Berlin township, Ohio, and was educated at the Mount Union college at Alliance, Ohio.

Before coming to Brooklyn 24 years ago, Dr. Leonard had been presiding elder in the Ohio and Kansas conferences. He was the Prohibition candidate for governor of Ohio in 1888.